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# In the Deep



 9  0  2

## Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I am moving slowly fowards through the deep and dark water. The salt is stinging my throat. I'm terrified of what is below me. Random neon flashes light up the water occasionally. Dark beasts coaxing their prey into their jaws with the promise of light. I try not to think about how close I'm being forced to swim to them.

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